



SPORT

WHYS AND OTHERWISE

AS SEEN BY
H. L. G.

Ralph J. Albrant, the energetic Y.M.C.A. director here, has started a swimming class, for young people—a step which is thoroughly commendable. And one which has been long needed. Classes will start on Monday, Mr. Albrant announces. Mr. Albrant's system of teaching young swimmers is something like the following: Non-swimmers will be classified in different groups according to age and beginners will be put in various groups according to ability and age. The instructors point out that the fundamental movements in the crawl which is the stroke on which they always start these days, are relatively simple. The chief job, claims Mr. Albrant, is to help the non-swimmer gain confidence and to realize the water will support his weight with little or no movement. The old days of trying to bully the youngsters into starting have been replaced by systems which gradually win the pupils confidence. It is planned if possible to have the swimming class area roped off and free from spectators. Plans for life saving classes for a limited number of advanced swimmers are developing. If it can be arranged an attempt will be made to pass a number of older swimmers on National Life Saving Tests.

While hockey is not in the picture, what with Maritime golf and provincial tennis—and baseball playoffs holding the spotlight, yet here is a note of interest on next winter's hockey vista, especially as it pertains to the Old Country. Hockey has caught on there. So much so that they are even talking about professional hockey. Up to now it was all amateur hockey, and the migration of hockey stars from all over the Maritimes to England has given reason for all sorts of conjecture on what the future holds for England in hockey. The latest announcement is that the men who guide the English hockey league are seriously considering the advisability of operating a professional circuit. Mike Rodden, Toronto sport columnist, holds up the stop sign. He says the English sure know what they want "but if they are so far behind the times in hockey lore that they think they will make progress in the open professional field, they should 'stop, look and listen.'"

Our Daily Boxing Anecdote
When the famed Terry McGovern was in his prime, there was a colored boy down south, who was considered fast and clever. He had won all his fights in several starts. His handlers arranged a match with "Terrible" Terry as a publicity stunt. It was a six-round no-decision bout. All the darky's handlers cared was that he last the limit. If he could do so they were in the big money for many juicy future matches. The fatal night came and Terry and the darky met in the centre of the ring. For the first round all went well. The Negro sparred prettily and Terry felt him out. In the second round Terry came to life. He unleashed a terrific right hand punch that scraped the darky's ear as he bobbed his head like a cork. For the first time a realization of the calibre of his opponent seemed to cross the Negro's mind. He got on his bicycle and stayed out of trouble till the bell rang. In the second round, another punch as terrific grazed the dusky lad's chin. His face turned pasty white and forgetting all science he began to double about the ring like a rabbit chased by a greyhound. As he passed his seconds he yelled: "Fro in dat sponge!" As he circled the ring a second time he squealed frantically. "Fro in dat towel!" Terry meanwhile followed lightfoot as a cat, waiting for a mistake or stumble to land the k.o. punch. On the third time around, the dusky lad as he sped past the hesitating men in his corner, cried in anguished tones that would have moved a heart of stone. "Fro dat sponge, boys; Ah tell yuh, ah won't be round agin!" He was right. Terry caught him at the neutral corner. He was out half an hour.

BASEBALL ALL RIGHT FOR YANKS BUT ENGLISHMAN IS BORED STIFF

BERLIN, Aug. 15—(By Henry McLeomore)—Baseball made its international debut under the floodlights of Reichsportfeld last night, and if the minds of the 100,000 Germans who watched it could be read today Abner Doubleday probably could enter a libel suit which would dwarf the war debt.

For nearly three hours the crowd, by many thousands the largest ever assembled for baseball, sat in utter bewilderment as two American teams put on an Olympic exhibition. The game drew only two rousing and sincere cheers.

The first game when it was announced that the game was half completed, the second when it was all over and the teams left the field.

The crowd had two strikes on it even before the game started. The first came when three announcers, a German, a Frenchman and an Englishman, were brought before the microphone to explain the game. The German who, judging by his remarks, had gained his knowledge of the American pastime was reading the rules of water polo, gave an interpretation that even the Brooklyn Dodgers wouldn't have understood. The Frenchman picked up where he left off and concluded with a warning that the only thing it was necessary to watch was the "thrower tossing the sphere against the baton of the striker."

Places of Refuge

The Englishman spoke with an Oxford accent and the tipoff on how much he knew came when he said baseball was a unique mixture of lacrosse and cricket, and referred the bases as "four places of refuge."

The second strike on the crowd's chances of gleaming a fragment of understanding of what was going on was the poor lighting. The lights were so dim it was impossible to see the ball from the stands. Now, the ball is a very vital part of the game, and with it invisible, the proceedings were little more than pantomime, even to the Americans.

The absence of the ball worried the Germans and the first inning hadn't passed before they set up a chant: "Ball, ball, who's got the ball?"

The only time the crowd could catch a glimpse of the ball was when some batter raised a pop fly to the infield, where the light was brightest. As a result anyone who hit a pop fly was the hero of the

game, drawing double the applause of home runs or triples. One could not help thinking how popular Leo Durocher would be in this country. The game was saved from being completely a flop by "Tiny" Parker, former National League umpire, who worked behind the plate. Tiny called balls and strikes with a foghorn voice and after his first few bellows the crowd roared balls and strikes with him.

"Ball!!!!" Tiny would roar. "Ball!!!!" the spectators would mock.

Armed with an interpreter I walked out into the crowd and took a seat among half a dozen youngsters dressed in the white linen suits of the Hitler youth movement. They were in a complete fog and after a while expressed the wish that the baseball boys could be chased off the field and some soccer players brought on. The uniforms bothered them, too. They couldn't see any sense in so much covering for players who didn't bang around.

"And why do the Americans wear caps at night?" one asked.

"I don't know," a companion answered, "but I do know that it is a very dull game and I wish I had gone to a kino."

No baseball teams were ever provided with such a dramatic entrance as were the Americans last night. A second before they came on the field the stadium was totally darkened and the band played, for a reason known to its leader, the song of India. Then the giant spotlights picked out the rival teams in the darkness and played on them as they trotted to the centre of the field and lined up beside two American flags. Then in a flash the stadium was flooded with light.

The only authentic feature of the game was the hot dogs sold throughout the stands, by vendors. They were just as tough, the rolls just as stale, and the mustard just as weak and watery as that served in our own ball parks.

Brown Bomber In Good Shape

POMPTON LAKES, N. J., Aug. 15—Bill Brown, New York State athletic commissioner, paid an unofficial visit to Joe Louis' training camp yesterday to check up on the Brown Bomber's condition but arrived too late to see the Detroit Negro box with Paul Cavaler, veteran Patterson, N. J., heavyweight, in a private session.

After a short talk with Louis, Commissioner Brown said: "Joe appears to be in excellent physical condition and in fine spirits."

TERMS FOR OLYMPIC BASEBALL

OLYMPIC STADIUM, Berlin, Aug. 15—The batter connects with the ball and hits for two "points of refuge" because the "middle outside" was late in throwing to the "second time." Strange as it may sound to the American baseball fan, that's what will happen tonight—or something similar—when two teams from the United States introduce baseball as an Olympic exhibition sport.

The terms were devised by the editors of the Olympic programme to describe the game to Germans. The diamond is called a "rhombus" and the shortstop is described as the player "with the right to assume

Marvin Nelson to Swim Channel

FORT DODGE, Iowa, (Aug. 15)—Marvin Nelson, United States professional marathon swimmer and winner of two Canadian National Exhibition swims at Toronto, plans a non-stop swim from Dover to Calais and back. He thinks he has a 25-1 chance.

O'MAHONEY AND CASEY TO MEET ON MAT

BOSTON, Aug. 15—Paul Bowser, Boston wrestling promoter who revived the mat game about two years ago by importing Danno O'Mahoney, will bring over another Irish giant next month, he announced recently.

He will be Steve Casey, 255 pounds and six feet two inches in height, who has been wrestling professionally for the past three years in Ireland and England. Casey, according to Bowser, has six rugged and athletic brothers and at least four of them will take up wrestling under Bowser's auspices if Steve's American visit is a financial success.

Bowser intends to match Casey against O'Mahoney and Yvon Robert, the Montreal grappler, in Boston during the fall. According to the promoter, four of the Casey brothers, including Steve, are noted oarsmen.

He has been informed that they formed a four-oared crew that successfully completed against 160 fours in a London regatta after three winning the Salters Cup regatta at Bantry Bay, Ireland.

Slug Each Other

CHICAGO, Aug. 15—Keepers of the heavyweight wrestling archives debated today whether the records of Ivan Rasputin and Hans Schnabel should show a mutual defeat or a double victory.

They exchanged right hand punches during their match last night at the Arcadia Gardens, fopped simultaneously to the canvas and stayed there while referee Sam Clapham tolled off the ten count.

Around the Big League Circuit

National League
At Brooklyn R.
Boston 2
Brooklyn 4
Batteries—Lanning, Weir, Smith, and Lopez; Frankhouse and Phelps.
At New York—
Philadelphia 0
New York 3
Batteries—Passeau, Johnson and Atwood; Castleman and Mancuso.
At Cincinnati—
Chicago 7
Cincinnati 5
Batteries—C. Davis, Henshaw, French and O'Dea; R. Davis, Deringer, Brennan, Schott and Lombardi.

American League
At Boston—
Washington 0
Boston 9
Batteries—Appleton, Weaver and Millies; Grove and R. Ferrell.
At Philadelphia—
New York 5
Philadelphia 10
Batteries—Ruffing, Murphy, Brown, Wicker and Glenn; Ross, Fink and Hayes.
At St. Louis—
Cleveland 12
St. Louis 10
Batteries—Hildebrand, Blacholder, Uhl, Feller, Lee and Becker; Hogsett Knott, Kimberlin, Liebhardt Van Atta Andrews and Hemsley.

any position within the playing field." Bases are "points of refuge" and basemen are called first time, second time, and third time. The outfielders are middle outside, left outside and right outside.

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Johnston - Little Battle in Singles Final

JUNIOR PETS TOP MARYSVILLE IN PLAYDOWNS

Thompson Effective as Mates Get to Marysville Hurlers—McLenahan Stars at Shortstop.

The Fredericton Junior Pets defeated the Marysville Juniors 7 to 3 in the second game of the Junior League playoffs on Thursday. The Pets hit harder to win, although the Marysville outfielders showed when Arthur McLenahan, at shortstop for the Pets made a number of pretty stops and throws, starting in the winners' infield. Thompson hurled effectively for the winners, his slow one proving a puzzler for the Marysville club. The Pets early got to Hamilton, who was relieved by Sullivan. The box score and summary are as follows:

	ab	r	b	h	p	a	e
R. McLenahan, 3b	3	2	2	2	3	1	
Thompson, p	4	1	1	0	1	0	
Hanson, 1b	4	1	2	8	0	0	
A. McLenahan, ss	3	1	2	2	3	0	
A. Morgan, c	4	1	0	3	1	0	
Bidlake, cf	1	0	0	1	0	0	
Clark, 2b	4	0	0	4	2	0	
M. Morgan, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Foster, rf	2	1	0	0	0	0	

	28	7	21	10	1
	ab	r	bh	po	a e
Marysville	4	1	2	1	0
White, lf	4	1	2	1	0
A. Peterson, 2b	1	0	0	0	1
MacPherson, cf	3	0	0	3	1
Tait, 3b	3	1	1	1	2
H. Peterson, 1b	2	1	2	6	0
Elliot, c	2	0	0	7	0
Donahoe, rf	1	0	0	1	0
Brown, ss	3	0	0	0	1
Hamilton, p	2	0	0	0	1
Moore, rf	2	0	1	2	0
Sullivan, p	1	0	0	0	0

Stolen bases, White 2; Bidlake 1; A. McLenahan, 1; H. Peterson, 1; R. McLenahan, 1; Struck out, By Hamilton, 6; By Sullivan, 1; By Thompson, 3. Bases on balls, By Hamilton, 4; By Thompson, 2; By Sullivan, 1. Left on bases, Marysville, 4; Pets, 5. Three Base Hits, A. McLenahan, R. McLenahan, Hanson; Two Base Hits, Hanson, Tait, Moore; Earned Runs, Pets, 4; Marysville 2; Umpires MacPherson and McIntyre.

SPORT BRIEFS

SYDNEY, N.S.W., Aug. 15—The Australian British Empire Games Association has voted \$50,000 to bring well-known athletes from Britain and the Dominions to compete in Empire Games at the Sydney Sesquicentenary in 1938.

Minimum provision is made for 19 competitors, each from England and Canada, 10 from South Africa, six from Scotland, three each from Wales and India, and two from Northern Ireland. There will also be representatives from Bermuda, British Guiana, Trinidad, Hongkong, Fiji, Jamaica, Rhodesia, and Newfoundland.

An Empire Village, on the lines of the Los Angeles Olympic Village, will be built on the Sydney Show-ground.

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Fredericton Star Plays Brilliant Tennis to Reach N.B. Tennis Finals—Play Today.

SAINT JOHN, Aug. 15—With a promise of fine weather prevailing throughout the day this evening will see champions declared in all events in the senior and junior tournaments of the 1936 New Brunswick Tennis Championships which have been played all this week on the courts of the Tennis Club of Rothesay.

This morning's play will involve semi-finals in doubles and mixed doubles with finals in all events carded for the afternoon and evening.

George Johnston, New Brunswick's No. 1 singles player of Fredericton, will face Hugh Little of Halifax, Nova Scotia junior champion, in the singles final. Yesterday morning Johnston took the measure of George Power of Rothesay, Saint John District champion, in straight sets, 6-2, 6-4, 6-1. The tireless Haligonian, Little, upset the dope by knocking off Lloyd Keating of Moncton who was seeded No. 2 in the tournament, in four sets. Keating breezed through his opponent 6-1 in the first set and seemed to have command of the play but Little forced the Moncton star to meet his softer game and ran out the next three sets 6-3, 6-3, 6-4.

The keenest competition of the day's lay came in the quarter-finals mixed doubles, all four matches being long drawn out and bitterly contested, three of them going the full limit of three sets each.

The Aroostook Valley Country Club, situated in Victoria County, a few miles from Andover on one side and Fort Fairfield, Me., on the other, will be the scene of the 1937 New Brunswick Tennis Championships, according to a decision reached last night at the annual meeting of the New Brunswick Tennis Association, held in Rothesay with the president, Dr. J. P. McInerney, in the chair and a representative group of delegates from affiliated clubs present.

After thorough discussion it was decided to maintain the policy adopted last summer and open the tournament for next years only to members of Maritime Provinces' clubs.

Officers of the association elected for the year 1937, were president R. H. Carter, Aroostook Valley Country Club; vice-president, Dr. J. P. McInerney, Rothesay Tennis Club; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Drummie, Rothesay Tennis Club.

JOE LAMB IS WINNER IN MARITIME GOLF

Major League Hockey Star Scores Brilliant Victory Over Streeter.

The first golf title ever won by Joe Lamb, major league hockey player, who graduated from Maritime amateur play to the path of stardom in Upper Canada, rested in his possession last night. Playing a bang-up consistent game, the Sussex Golf Club star who also parades out to the tees of Ottawa Hunt and Golf Club, won the Maritime Amateur, at Riverside Golf and Country Club by 4 to 2 yesterday afternoon.

His opposing finalist in the 36-hole battle was Percival Streeter, Riverside ace whom supporters believed would win once more the laurels he annexed on the home course four years before. But Streeter was denied that accomplishment, defeating his own purpose by unsteadiness at the tees.

The majority of the loser's leading drives were out of bounds, and four times during the afternoon play which ended at the 16th hole Streeter conceded without getting on the green. He was constantly in difficulties while Lamb was only occasionally in bad spots. Neither played the golf they showed in the morning when the first 18 holes ended all square.

Have a Hunt

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